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MARVEL COMICS
Fantastic Four
2099
AUG '96
8
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LAST STAND AT WORLD'S END!
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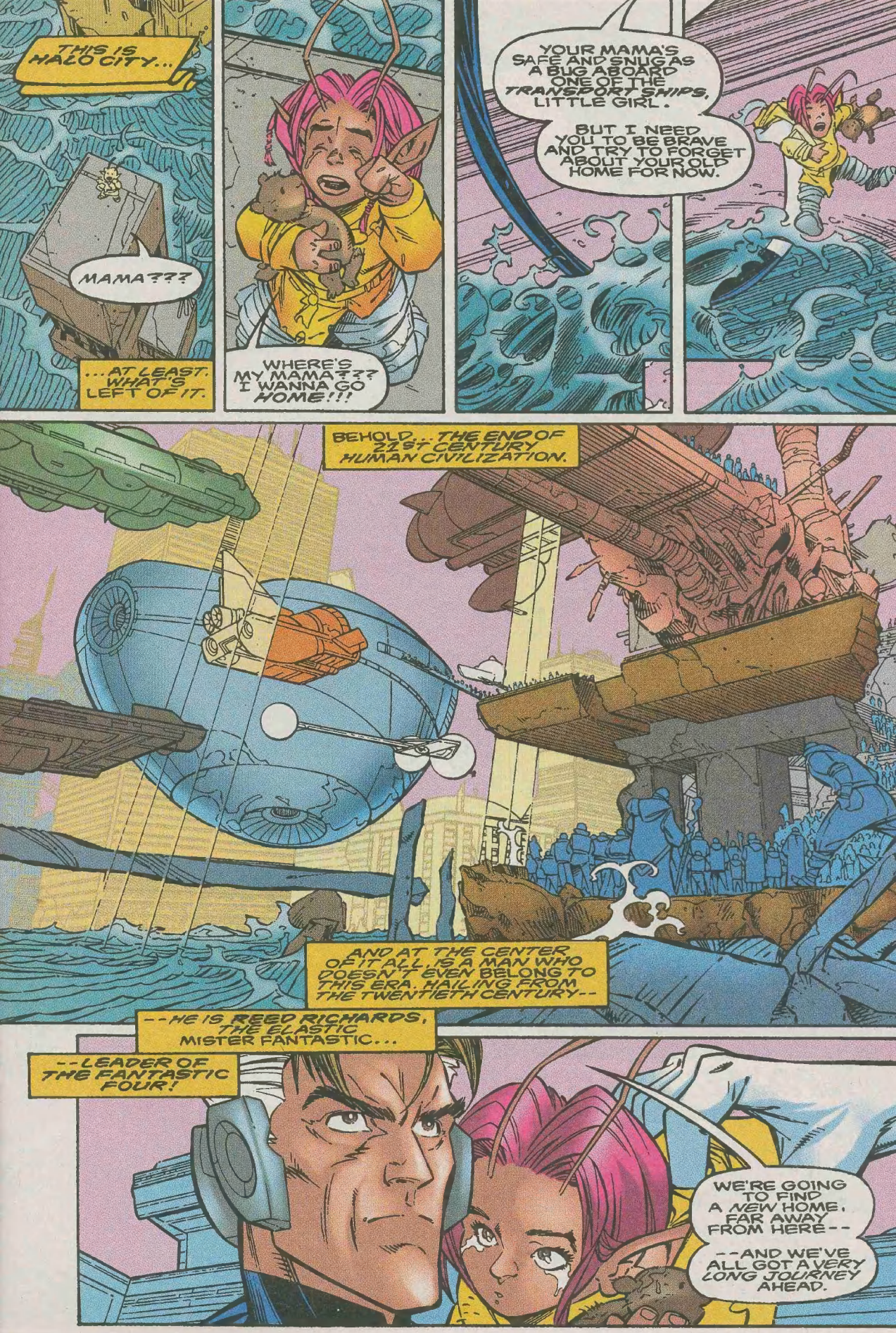
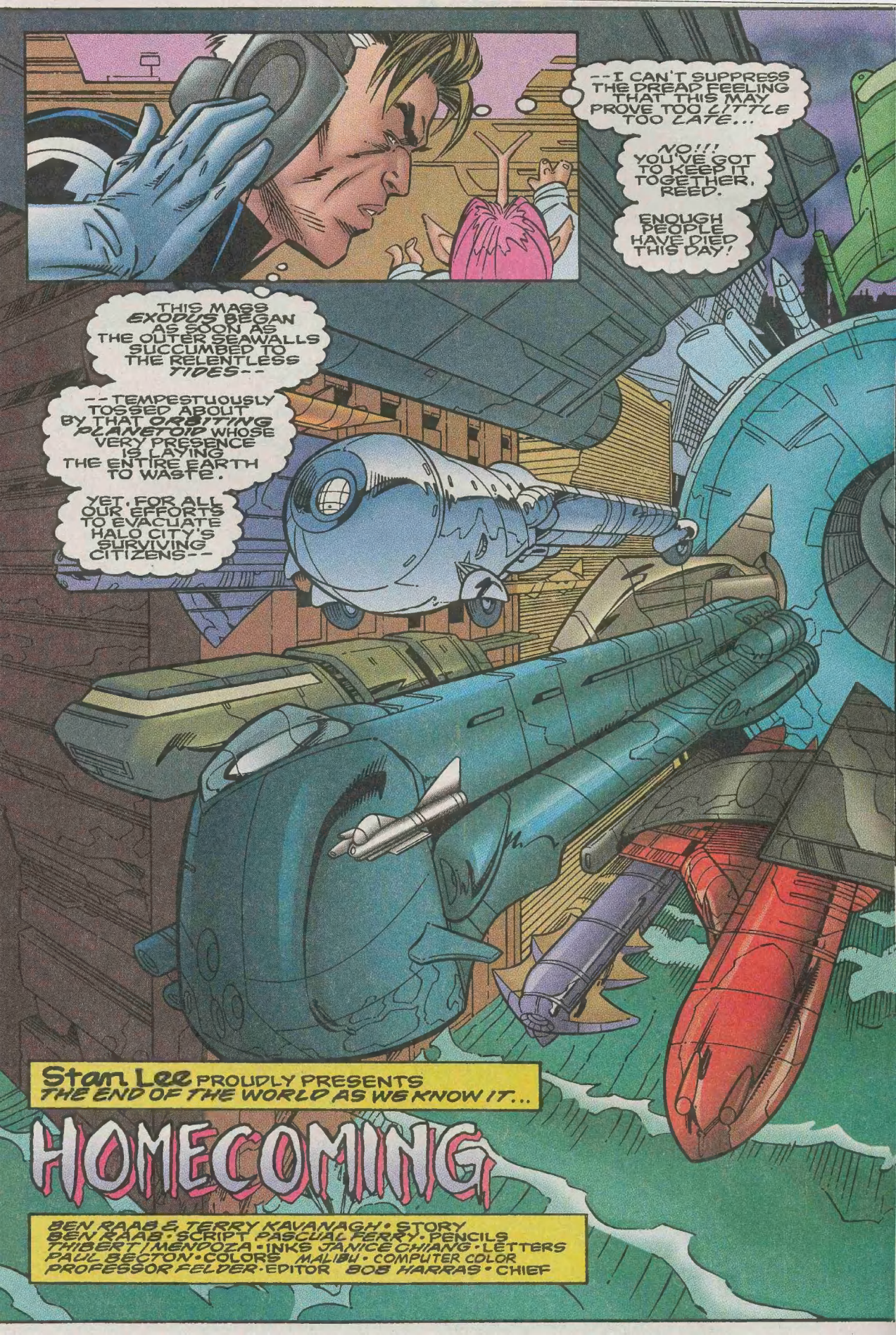

THIS IS HALO CITY...
MAMA???
...AT LEAST WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
WHERE'S MY MAMA??? I WANNA GO HOME!!!
YOUR MAMA'S SAFE AND SNUG AS A BUG ABOARD ONE OF THE TRANSPORT SHIPS, LITTLE GIRL.
BUT I NEED YOU TO BE BRAVE AND TRY TO FORGET ABOUT YOUR OLD HOME FOR NOW.
BEHOLD... THE END OF 21ST CENTURY HUMAN CIVILIZATION.
AND AT THE CENTER OF IT ALL, IS A MAN WHO DOESN'T EVEN BELONG TO THIS ERA, HAILING FROM THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--
--HE IS REED RICHARDS, THE ELASTIC MISTER FANTASTIC...
--LEADER OF THE FANTASTIC FOUR!
WE'RE GOING TO FIND A NEW HOME, FAR AWAY FROM HERE--
--AND WE'VE ALL GOT A VERY LONG JOURNEY AHEAD.


--I CAN'T SUPPRESS THE DREAD FEELING THAT THIS MAY PROVE TOO LITTLE TOO LATE...
NO!!! YOU'VE GOT TO KEEP IT TOGETHER, REED.
ENOUGH PEOPLE HAVE DIED THIS DAY!
THIS MASS EXODUS BEGAN AS SOON AS THE OUTER SEAWALLS SUCCUMBED TO THE RELENTLESS TIDES--
--TEMPESTUOUSLY TOSSED ABOUT BY THAT ORBITING PLANETOID WHOSE VERY PRESENCE IS LAYING THE ENTIRE EARTH TO WASTE.
YET, FOR ALL OUR EFFORTS TO EVACUATE HALO CITY'S SURVIVING CITIZENS--
Stan Lee PROUDLY PRESENTS
THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT...
HOMECOMING
BEN RAAB & TERRY KAVANAGH • STORY
BEN RAAB • SCRIPT PASCUAL FERRY • PENCILS
THIBERT / MENDOZA • INKS JANICE CHIANG • LETTERS
PAUL BECTON • COLORS MALIBU • COMPUTER COLOR
PROFESSOR FELDER • EDITOR BOB HARRAS • CHIEF

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Stranded On Comic.com For The HoCsA

ATTENTION! ALL TRANSPORTS! PLOT A COURSE FOR THE FOLLOWING COORDINATES:

65° W. 68° S.

IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT--

--AND THE TECTONIC PLATES HAVEN'T SHIFTED TOO MUCH OVER THE PAST CENTURY--

--THEN THE SEED OF OUR CIVILIZATION IS ABOUT TO BE *RE-PLANTED*--

--IN THE VERY HEART OF THE SAVAGE LAND!!!

IF ONLY *SUSAN*, *BEN* AND *JOHNNY* COULD HAVE BEEN HERE TO SEE THIS.

I PRAY *NO HARM* HAS COME TO THEM--

--WHEREVER THEY MAY BE...

THE FABLED UNDERSEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS...
...WHERE IT IS APPARENT REED'S PRAYERS FOR HIS FRIENDS REMAIN UNANSWERED.
IN THE NAME OF ATTUMA, WARLORD OF ATLANTIS--
--DEATH TO THE HERETIC!!
BY NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT--NO!!!
THE HUMAN TORCH AND THE INVISIBLE WOMAN ARE COMPLETELY UNDER ATTUMA'S EVIL INFLUENCE!
AND WITH THE THING UNCONSCIOUS--
--I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO FACE THEM ALONE!
YOU SHOULD HAVE STAYED DEAD TO THE HEARTS AND MINDS OF OUR PEOPLE, YOUNG WHISPER!
FOR YOU ARE AN ABERRATION TO ALL OF HOMO MERMANUS--
--AND YOU SHALL SUFFER A FATE TENFOLD MORE GRUESOME THAN THE ONE METED OUT LO THOSE MANY YEARS.
WRONG, SHARKAN--IT IS YOU WHO SHALL SUFFER THIS DAY.
I HAVE RETURNED TO RECLAIM WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE!

IN THE NAME OF MY ANCESTORS, I HEREBY RECLAIM--
--THE THRONE OF ATLANTIS!
FAZSHOW!
SURELY THE TIDES OF TIME HAVEN'T WASHED AWAY THE MEMORY OF HOW YOU SO IGNOBLY STOLE MY BIRTHRIGHT?
"THANKS TO THE DIPLOMATIC EFFORTS OF YOUR ESTEEMED GENERAL DAGIM...
"...ATLANTEAN AND LEMURIAN WERE TO SIT AS BROTHER AND SISTER, SIDE BY SIDE FOR THE FIRST TIME IN CENTURIES.
"IF NOT FOR MY ABILITY TO IGNITE FIRE BENEATH THE WAVES, IT MIGHT HAVE LASTED LONGER THAN A FEW BRIEF WEEKS.
"YOU FEARED THIS 'SORCERY,' COUPLED WITH MY GENDER, WOULD CONTRADICT YOUR MOST SACRED PROPHECY...
"...ABOUT THE DELIVERER WHO BRINGS FLAME TO THE WATERS WITH A WAVE OF HIS HAND...
"...SO, YOU 'DISPOSED' OF ME--CLAIMING A LEFTIST LEMURIAN FACTION AGAINST THE PEACE PROCESS TO BE THE CULPRIT--
"--THUS DISCREDITING MY PEOPLE IN THE EYES OF ALL ATLANTIS, AND INSURING THE SECURITY OF YOUR MARTIAL RULE.
"BUT, TELL ME--AS YOU WATCHED DAGIM SPIRIT ME AWAY, DID YOU HONESTLY BELIEVE THAT YOU SUCCESSFULLY AVERTED DISASTER?
"WHAT MADE YOU THINK THAT WOULD DEAL WITH ME... WHO MADE YOU?"

YOU CAN NO SOONER CHEAT DESTINY--
--THAN YOU CAN DESTROY THESE VALIANT HEROES!
ARE YOU OKAY, MR. GRIMM? I NEED YOUR HELP--FAST!
OHHHHH... MY ACHIN' HEAD...
DID ANYBODY CATCH DA PLATES ON DAT HUMPBACK WHALE...?
IT'S THE NEUROTOXINS. THEY'VE MADE YOU SUSCEPTIBLE TO ATTUMA'S COMMANDS--
fwhizzz
--WHAT THE--?! ENERGY SHURIKEN!!!
THAT...WAS... A WARNING, GIRL.
NEXT TIME... I... WILL NOT... MISS.
NO! CAN'T LET... DRUGS... CONTROL ME!
MUST RESIST... URGE TO KILL!
YES! NOT ONLY WILL THIS RID ME OF MY TIME-LOST ENEMIES--
--BUT IT WILL PROVE BEYOND A SHADOW OF A DOUBT THAT MY INTELLECT IS FAR SUPERIOR TO THAT OF REED RICHARDS!
FIGHT ON, MY THRALLS! FIGHT TO THE DEATH!!!
MY, HOW THE MIGHTY ATTUMA HAS FALLEN!
ARE YOU SO AFRAID OF YOUR ENEMIES--
--THAT YOU WOULD SEND THEM TO WAGE WAR IN YOUR STEAD?
KRAK!

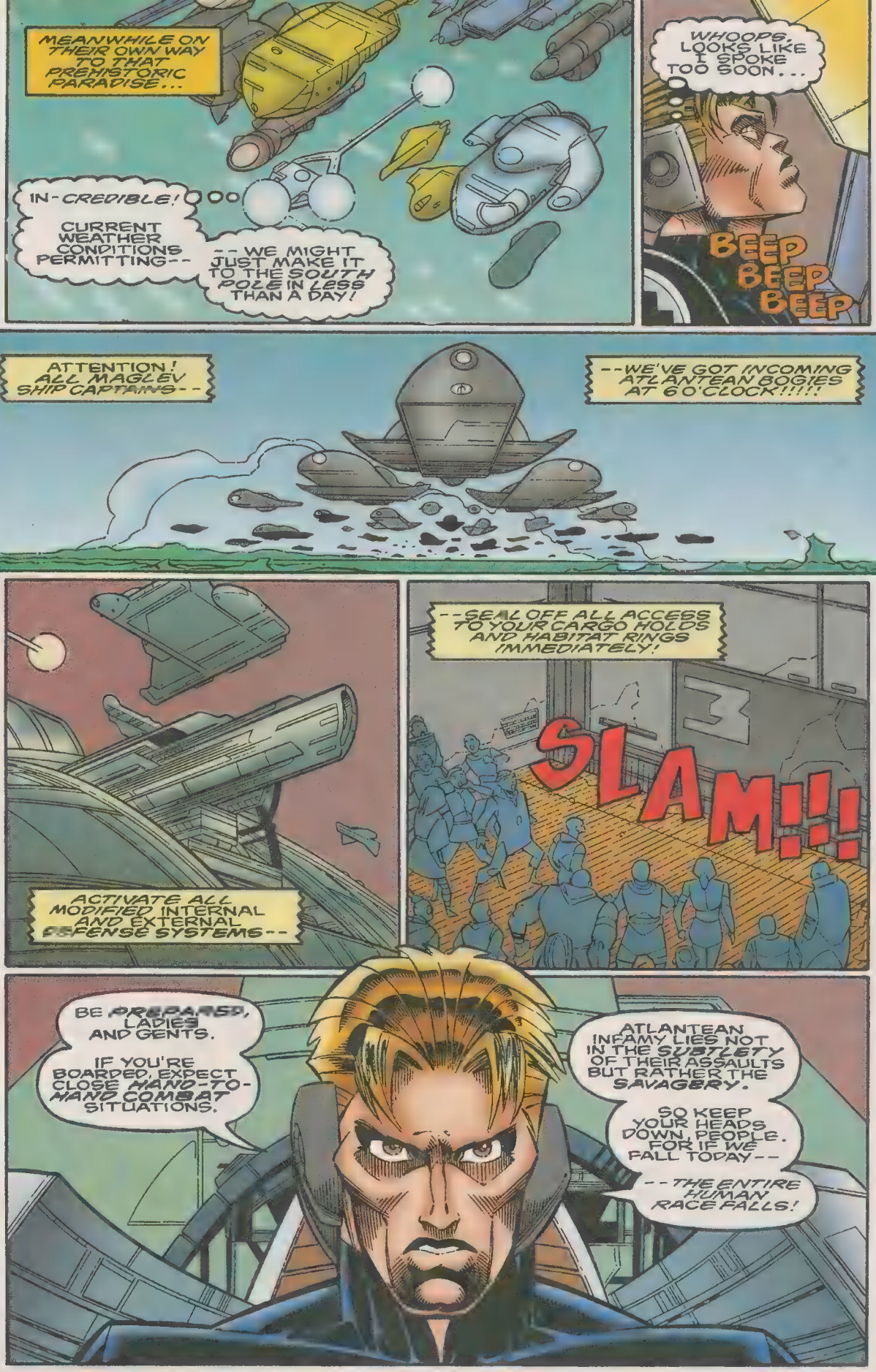
C'MON, BENJY--YA GOTTA...UHNNH... GET UP...
...DA WHOLE HUMAN RACE IS COUNTIN' ON YA!!!
DAT GIRL MAY BE JAM-PACKED FULLA SPUNK--
--BUT ALL DA SPUNK INNA WORLD DON'T MAKE HER A MATCH FER BOTH SUSIE AND JOHNNY T'GETHER!
DON'T WANT... TO HURT YOU--
--BUT I...JUST CAN'T... STOP MYSELF!
FLASH!
FOOSH
FOOSH
FOOSH
YOU CAN STOP IT, JOHNNY STORM! YOUR WILL IS YOUR OWN!
YOU ONLY BELIEVE YOU WANT TO KILL ME BECAUSE OF THE NARCOTICS POLLUTING YOUR BODY!
DENY THE URGES THEY INCITE, AND THE CHEMICALS ARE POWERLESS
NO!!! SHE LIES, BOY!
KILL HER NOW, YOU FOOL!!!
HEAR ME, O ATLANTIS...
IN BANISHING ME, YOUR CHARLATAN MONARCH OBSCURED A GREAT TRUTH FROM YOU!
BUT NOW THAT I, WHISPER OF LEMURIA, HAVE RETURNED, THE DAY OF DELIVERANCE IS AT HAND!
WHO AMONG YOU WILL JOIN ME?
SHE POSSESSES THE GIFTS OF THE ONE FORETOLD--BUT HOW CAN THIS BE???

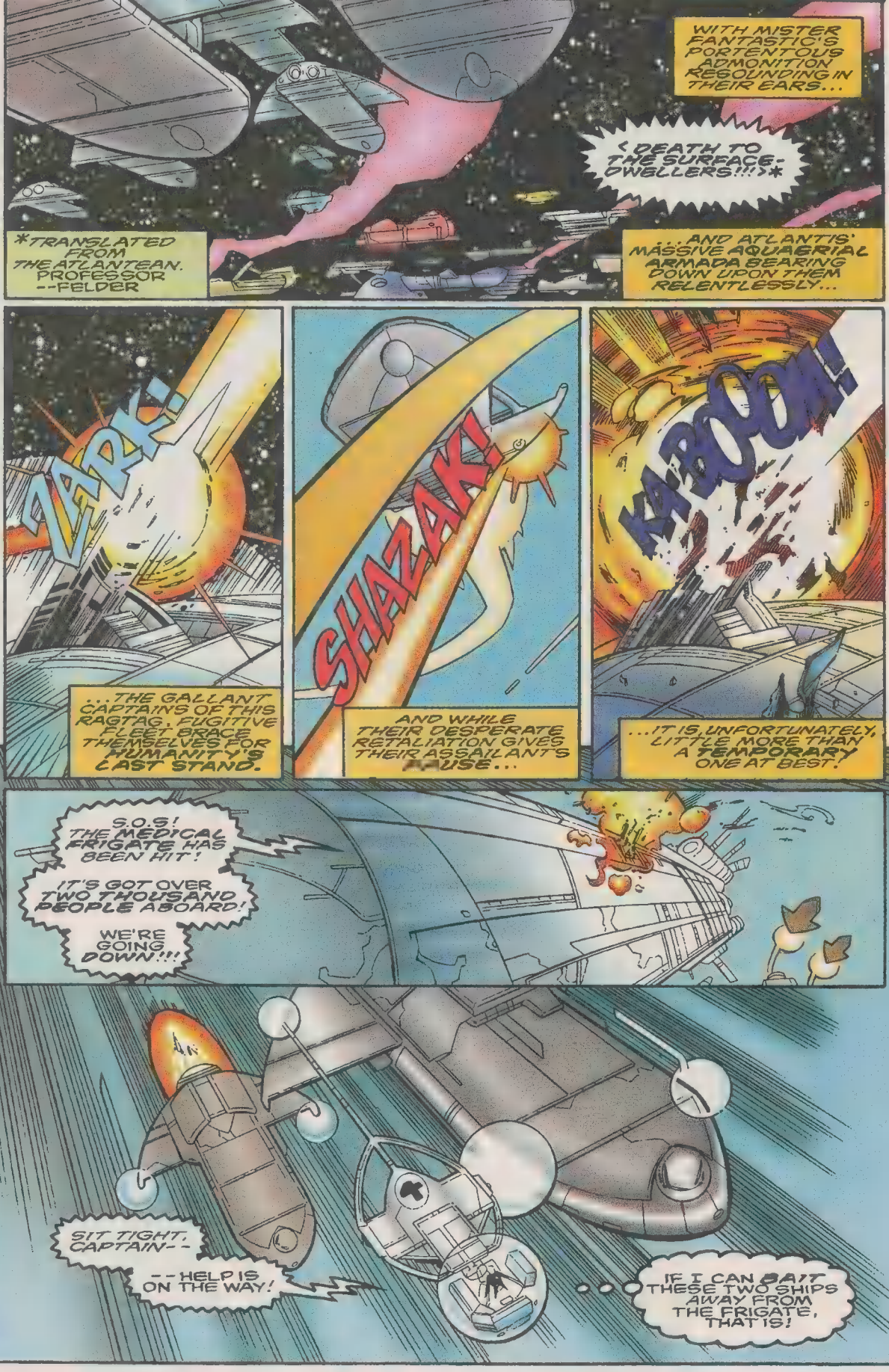
BA-WHOOOM
I DON'T CARE WHERE DA KID GOT DEM KOOKY POWERS--
--I AIN'T LETTIN' MY BEST LIL BUDDY WIND UP ON DA RECEIVIN' END OF 'EM!
AS MUCH AS I HATE DOIN' THIS TO YA, KIDDO--
Uhhhhhhhhh!!!
--IT'S FER YER OWN GOOD.
I'LL EVEN LET YA THANK ME FER IT WHEN YA WAKE UP. BUT FIRST--
--I GOTTA REMIND ATTUMA WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YA MESS WIT' MAMA GRIMM'S BLUE-EYED BOY!
whooosh
NO!!! I WILL DESTROY YOU ALL WITH MY BARE HANDS!
I THINK NOT, ATTUMA--
SLAM!
EH??? AN INVISIBLE BARRIER!?!
THE TOXINS YOUR SCIENTISTS PUMPED INTO OUR SYSTEMS HAVE WORN OFF.
NONE OF US ARE SUSCEPTIBLE TO YOUR SADISTIC WILL ANY LONGER.
FACE FACTS, ATLANTEAN--
--YOUR PETTY GAMBIT FOR VENGEANCE HAS FAILED.
YOUR ONLY VIABLE STRATEGIC OPTION RIGHT NOW IS TO SURRENDER...

I WILL NEVER SURRENDER TO THE LIKES OF YOU--
AAARRRGH!!!
HEY THERE, A-TUNA! WHAT SAY WE THROW ANOTHER SHRIMP ON THE BARBEE? STARTING WITH YOU?
INSOLENT WHELP! HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN WHERE YOU ARE?
WERE I TO OPEN THE DOME TO THIS ARENA--
--THE ONRUSH OF WATER WOULD EXTINGUISH EVEN YOUR VAUNTED "NOVA FLAME"--
--AND YOUR BODY WOULD BE CRUSHED TO A BLOODY PULP BY THE UNDERSEA PRESSURE!
I'LL SHOW YA WHAT IT'S LIKE BEIN' "CRUSHED", FISH-BREATH--
--'CUZ IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!!!
NO! WAIT! THAT'S NOT NECESSARY, MR. GRIMM!
"NOT NECESSARY"??? SOMEONE BEEN SPIKIN' YOUR PLANKTON, BABE?
I MEAN, THIS IS ATTUMA THE SHARKAN BARBARIAN WE'RE TALKIN' ABOUT?
BUT ATTUMA'S REIGN-- SO STEEPED IN VIOLENCE AS IT IS-- NEED NOT END IN VIOLENCE.
DON'T YOU SEE? THE KINGDOMS OF ATLANTIS AND LEMURIA WILL FINALLY BE UNITED--
--AND THE ASSAULTS ON THE SURFACE-WORLD SHALL CEASE IN THE NAME OF PEACE!
ON MY HONOR... THIS, I SWEAR.
CELEBRATE YOUR VICTORY, HUMANS-- FOR IT IS A TEMPORARY ONE.
I WILL NOT REST UNTIL MISTER FANTASTIC IS DEAD--
--SO VOWS ATTUMA!!!

SOON AFTER...
...AS ATLANTIS AND LEMURIA EMBARK ON A JOURNEY TOWARDS A GOLDEN AGE...
...AND OUR HEROES' UNDERSEA ODYSSEY CONCLUDES...
...A NEW ADVENTURE BEGINS AS THEY EMBARK ON A JOURNEY OF THEIR OWN.
A JOURNEY HOME.
SOMETHING'S WRONG.
EVERY TIME I HAIL FOUR FREEDOMS PLAZA, ALL I GET IS STATIC.
DIDJA TRY INVERTIN' DA BANDWIDTH AT DA SAME TIME AS YA NARROW IT?
TWICE, BENJAMIN. NO DICE.
NO AUTOMATED ANSWERING SYSTEMS? NO REED? NOTHING?!?!
THAT'S NOT LIKE HIM AT ALL. REED WOULD'VE AT LEAST LEFT A MESSAGE--
BEN, OLD FRIEND... JOHNNY... MY BOY... SUSAN... MY LOVE...
IF YOU ARE WATCHING THIS MESSAGE, ODDS ARE GOOD THAT I AM ALREADY DEAD...
--SEE? WHAT'D I TELL YOU?
Oh.
THE EVACUATION OF NUEVA YORK--BZZZT--COMPLETE.
ENTIRE CITY-- BZZZT--INUNDATED. MAJORITY... POPULATION DIDN'T MAKE IT.
I'M CURRENTLY EN ROUTE FROM HALO CITY TO--BZZZT--SAFE FROM THE CATASTROPHE--BZZZT--THE SAVAGE LAND.
JUST WANTED TO SAY--BZZZT--ALL THESE YEARS--BZZZT--LOVE YOU ALL, AND--BZZZT--
I'M SORRY...

I KNEW IT-- I JUST KNEW SOMETHING WAS WRONG!
DAT MAKES TWO O' US, KID.
DIS BETTER NOT BE DE END.
DERE'S TOO MUCH STUFF I GOTTA UNLOAD--
--ABOUT DA ACCIDENT WITH REED'S SHIP THAT GAVE US OUR POWERS AN' MADE ME INTA DIS MONSTER--
--AN' I'VE GOTTA TELL REED TO HIS FACE.
REED'S PROBABLY SITTIN' ON THE SHORES OF THE SAVAGE LAND--
--SIPPIN' MARGARITAS AND DIPPIN' NACHOS WITH KA-ZAR'S GREAT-GRANDCHILDREN.
I HOPE.
I JUST CAN'T SHAKE THE SINKING FEELING THAT FORCES ARE CONSPIRING TO TEAR US APART AGAIN...
LOOK, SUZIE-- SO LONG AS OL' ROCKY GRIMM, SKY RANGER'S PILOTIN' THIS BUCKET--
--AIN'T NOTHIN' GONNA KEEP DA FANTASTIC FOUR APART! SO STRAP YERSELVES IN, FOLKS.
NEXT STOP--
--THE SAVAGE LAND!
SHA-ZOOOOOM!!!


MEANWHILE ON THEIR OWN WAY TO THAT PREHISTORIC PARADISE...
IN-CREDIBLE!
CURRENT WEATHER CONDITIONS PERMITTING--
--WE MIGHT JUST MAKE IT TO THE SOUTH POLE IN LESS THAN A DAY!
WHOOPS. LOOKS LIKE I SPOKE TOO SOON...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
ATTENTION! ALL MAGLEV SHIP CAPTAINS--
--WE'VE GOT INCOMING ATLANTEAN BOGIES AT 6 O'CLOCK!!!!!
ACTIVATE ALL MODIFIED INTERNAL AND EXTERNAL DEFENSE SYSTEMS--
--SEAL OFF ALL ACCESS TO YOUR CARGO HOLDS AND HABITAT RINGS IMMEDIATELY!
SLAM!!!
BE PREPARED, LADIES AND GENTS.
IF YOU'RE BOARDED, EXPECT CLOSE HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT SITUATIONS.
ATLANTEAN INFAMY LIES NOT IN THE SUBTLETY OF THEIR ASSAULTS BUT RATHER THE SAVAGERY.
SO KEEP YOUR HEADS DOWN, PEOPLE. FOR IF WE FALL TODAY--
--THE ENTIRE HUMAN RACE FALLS!


WITH MISTER FANTASTIC'S PORTENTOUS ADMONITION RESOUNDING IN THEIR EARS...
<DEATH TO THE SURFACE-DWELLERS!!!>*
*TRANSLATED FROM THE ATLANTEAN. PROFESSOR --FELDER
...AND ATLANTIS' MASSIVE AQUAGRIAL ARMADA BEARING DOWN UPON THEM RELENTLESSLY...
ZARK!
...THE GALLANT CAPTAINS OF THIS RAGTAG, FUGITIVE FLEET BRACE THEMSELVES FOR HUMANITY'S LAST STAND.
SHAZAK!
AND WHILE THEIR DESPERATE RETALIATION GIVES THEIR ASSAILANT'S PAUSE...
KA-BOOM!
...IT IS, UNFORTUNATELY, LITTLE MORE THAN A TEMPORARY ONE AT BEST.
S.O.S! THE MEDICAL FRIGATE HAS BEEN HIT!
IT'S GOT OVER TWO THOUSAND PEOPLE ABOARD!
WE'RE GOING DOWN!!!
SIT TIGHT, CAPTAIN--
--HELP IS ON THE WAY!
IF I CAN BAIT THESE TWO SHIPS AWAY FROM THE FRIGATE, THAT IS!

〈THE LEAD SHIP IS BREAKING AWAY FROM THE FLEET, GENERAL DAGIM...〉
〈A CLEVER PLOY TO LURE OUR MARAUDERS AWAY FROM THEIR INTENDED TARGET--〉
〈--BUT REED RICHARDS IS NOT ONE TO ABANDON A SHIP IN DISTRESS.〉
〈HE WILL DOUBLE-BACK TO AID THEM AS SOON AS HE IS ABLE.〉
〈BE PREPARED TO FIRE ON MY MARK...〉
〈THE WOUNDED FRIGATE IS IN FIRING RANGE, GENERAL.〉
〈YOUR ORDERS, SIR?〉
〈BID YOUR PEOPLE FAREWELL, HUMAN...〉
FIRE!!!
〈I...I...CAN'T!!! ALL WEAPONS CONTROLS HAVE BEEN JAMMED!!!〉
〈"JAMMED"?!?! BY WHOM?!?!〉
BUT BEFORE THE ENSIGN CAN ANSWER...
BA-WHOOM!
〈WE ARE UNDER ATTACK!!!〉
〈TACTICAL! GET ME A VISUAL!!!〉

THOSE SHIPS BEAR THE MARKINGS OF THE LATVERIAN LUFTWAFFE!
THEN THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING--
THAT YOUR PITIFUL HOLOGRAPHIC RUSE HAS FAILED, DAGIM!
YOUR EMPTY THREATS TO THE FATHERLAND HAVE INCURRED THE WRATH OF A NATION--
--AND NOW, VENGEANCE BELONGS TO DOOM!!!
BEST MAKE PEACE WITH YOUR GODS, HEATHEN--
--FOR YOU ARE ABOUT TO DIE!!!
DID I NOT TELL YOU, RICHARDS?
WITHOUT LATVERIA--
--THERE IS NO EARTH FOR VICTOR VON DOOM.
TOUCHÉ, VICTOR...
HOW ODD IT IS TO BE FIGHTING ALONGSIDE MY OLDEST NEMESIS.
PERHAPS EVEN AFTER ALL THESE YEARS--
--THERE IS STILL THE SPARK OF SOMETHING GOOD DORMANT WITHIN HIM...

MEANWHILE...
I THINK I UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY'RE SAYING...
OY VEY-- WE'VE REALLY STEPPED IN IT DIS TIME!
YOU MUST'VE PICKED UP SOME "ATLANTEAN" HANGIN' WITH PRINCE NAMOR BACK IN THE DAY, SIS--
--WHY DON'TCHA JUST TRY TALKIN' TO 'EM?
--I REPEAT: IF YOU DO NOT IDENTIFY YOURSELF IMMEDIATELY-- --YOUR SHIP WILL BE COMMANDEERED IN THE NAME OF LORD ATTUMA!
HERE GOES NOTHING...
<PRITHEE, WE BEG YOUR SHRIEVENESS--> <--OUR OCULAR DEVICE HATH BEEN BOLLIXED!>
<HA! YOUR DIALECT IS MOST ANCIENT, INDEED--> <--BUT I, TOO, AM RATHER FOND OF THE CLASSIC TONGUE!>
<YOU MAY PASS!>
YA DID IT, SUZIE!
LIKE THERE WAS EVER ANY DOUBT...

AND IN THE MIDST OF THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY...
YOU'VE DONE HUMANITY A GREAT SERVICE TODAY, DOOM.
...TWO OLD ADVERSARIES STAND FACE-TO-FACE ONE LAST TIME.
BUT NOW IT NEEDS YOU--I NEED YOU--TO HELP REBUILD THIS WORLD.
WE FINALLY HAVE A CHANCE TO CORRECT THE MISTAKES WE MADE SO LONG AGO...
I HAVE MADE NO "MISTAKES," RICHARDS.
I HAVE EVER CHARTED THE COURSE OF MY LIFE--
--AND NOT ONCE HAVE I LOOKED BACK WITH REGRET.
I DO NOT INTEND TO START NOW, NOT WHEN THE FUTURE IS AN OPEN BOOK.
BUT FOR YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE I HAVE A WORD OF WARNING...
...STEER YOURSELF CLEAR OF THE SAVAGE LAND.
THE LUSH PARADISE OF YORE HAS SPROUTED SOME NASTY THORNS SINCE YOUR ERA.
THESE PEOPLE NEED A PLACE TO LIVE--
--AND THAT'S THE ONLY VIABLE PIECE OF REAL ESTATE FROM HERE TO KINGDOM COME.
WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST?
PATIENCE...
FARE-THEE-WELL, REED RICHARDS...
WE WILL NOT MEET AGAIN...

BULLPEN BULLETINS

FOLLOWING THE TRAIL OF ONSLAUGHT

We here at Marvel understand how difficult it can be to keep track of a crossover event as big as this year's blockbuster Onslaught storyline, so to soothe any worries you might have about missing even a single issue, we've gathered a crack team of expert chronologists to "follow the trail of Onslaught" for you!

As you already know, the action really kicked in at the climax of X-MEN #54, when it was finally revealed that Onslaught was really none other than Professor Xavier himself! From that point on, the action has developed -- and will develop -- as follows:

PHASE ONE

JUNE

* ONSLAUGHT: X-MEN
* UNCANNY X-MEN #335
* CABLE #34
* X-MAN #18
* AVENGERS #401
* FANTASTIC FOUR #415

PHASE TWO

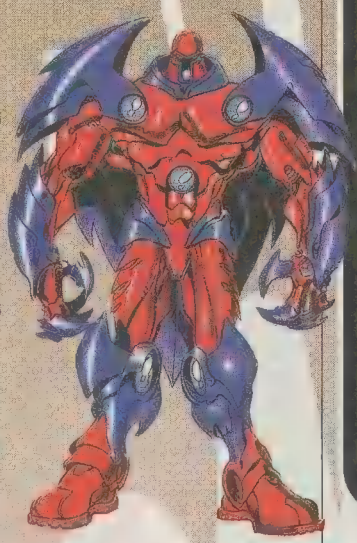
JULY

* UNCANNY X-MEN #336
* CABLE #35
* X-MAN #19
* AVENGERS #402
* FANTASTIC FOUR #416

PHASE THREE

AUGUST

* ONSLAUGHT: MARVEL UNIVERSE

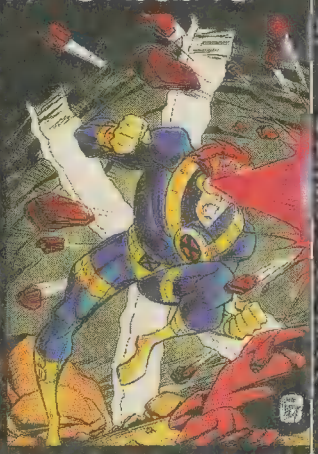


These are the main "epicenters" of the action, but you can also check out the "impact" effects Onslaught's quest for control is having on the rest of the Marvel Universe in books like WOLVERINE, THOR, INCREDIBLE HULK, AMAZING SPIDER-MAN, GREEN GOBLIN, SPIDER-MAN, X-FACTOR, GENERATION X, SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN, X-FORCE and IRON MAN!

And for those of you who've just gotta have more dirt about this mighty Marvel masterpiece, then jack yourself into cyberspace and check out Marvel's ONSLAUGHT WEBSITE! Just log-on to the *World Wide Web*, goto WWW.ONSLAUGHT.COM, and feast your eyes on the webpage that will have YOU caught in the Onslaught, as well!

After all...*no one is safe!!!*

UNCANNY ORIGINS



UP & COMING COMICS:

FORGET JOHN, PAUL & GEORGE... WE'VE GOT 'RINGO!!

No, not *that* Ringo...we meant *Mike Wieringo!!!* This month, Mike -- already famous for his work on the AVENGERS, the ROGUE Limited Series, as well the mega-popular Amalgam title, SPIDER-BOY -- assumes the regular penciling chores for SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN! And boy, doesn't he make the ol' webhead look snazzy!

Just check out this shot from SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN #8 and you'll see why we're so jazzed to have Magic Mike on board!

CHECKLIST FOR JUNE 26

CABLE #36 Theirs is an enmity born in the past, harbored in the future, and undying in the present...but can they put aside their differences and work together to defeat Onslaught? Or, will they destroy each other first? Find out when Cable faces his greatest nemesis, En Sabah Nur — the dread lord *Apocalypse!*
By Jeph Loeb & Ian Churchill!

CAPTAIN AMERICA: THE LEGEND #1 "Old Glory" waves proudly as Marvel begins celebrating its 35th anniversary in this 48-page one-shot devoted to the triumphs and tragedies of the ultimate super soldier, that star-spangled Avenger...*Captain America!* A must-have for the true Marvel Universe historian!

DAREDEVIL #346 The burden of proof of Mr. Hyde's innocence rests in the hands of one man...Hyde's long-time foe, the man without fear -- *Daredevil!*
By Karl Kesel and Cary Nord!

SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAN #8 Spidey discovers the true mastermind responsible for the string of thefts that have made his once-friendly neighborhood much, much nastier!
By Todd Dezago & new series penciler, Mike Wieringo!

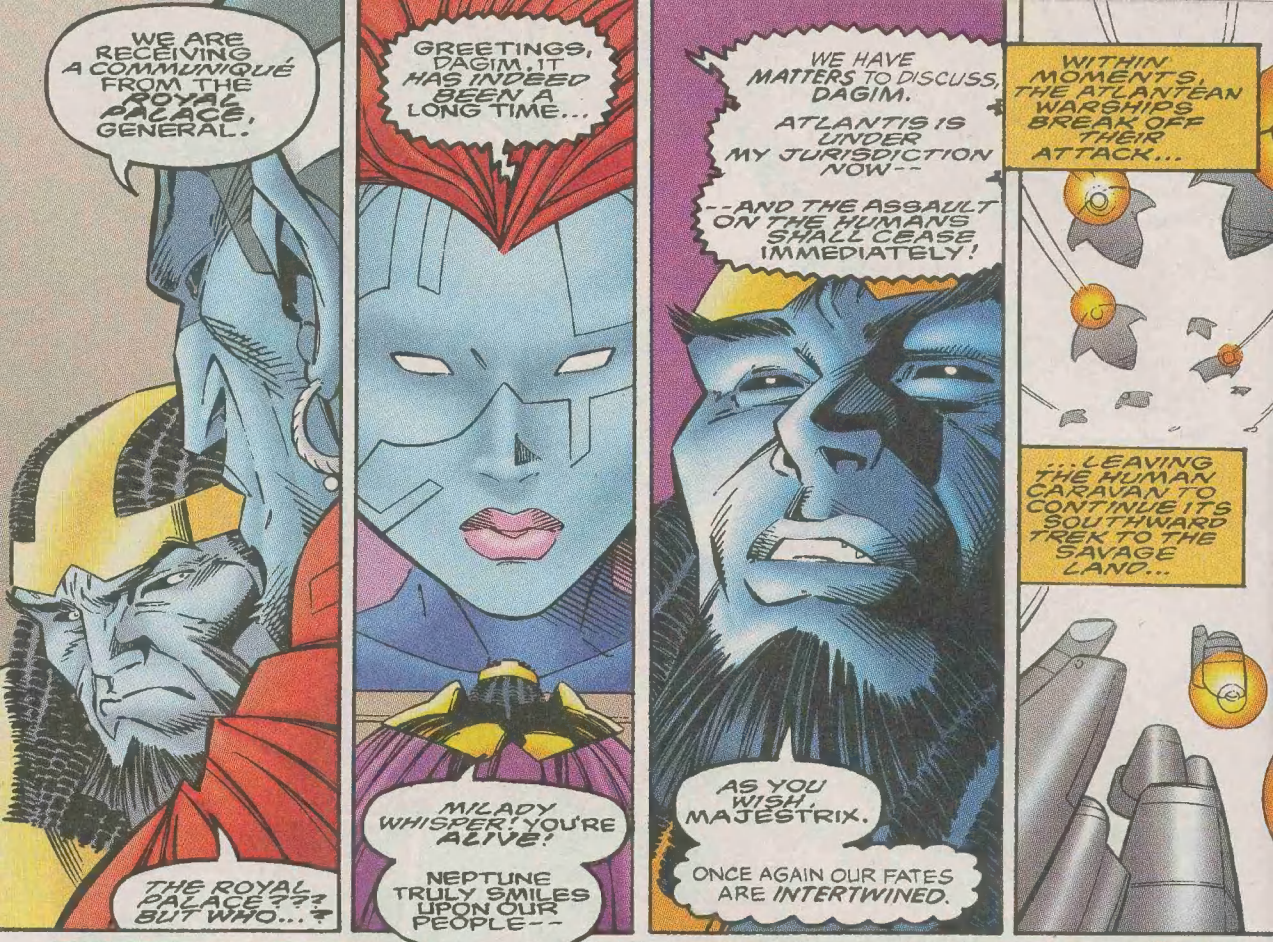
UNCANNY ORIGINS #1 The origin of the X-Man, Cyclops, marks the launching of this brand-new series devoted to the telling of your favorite characters' beginnings! A great jumping-on point for new readers and long-time fans alike!
By Ben Raab & Dave Hoover!

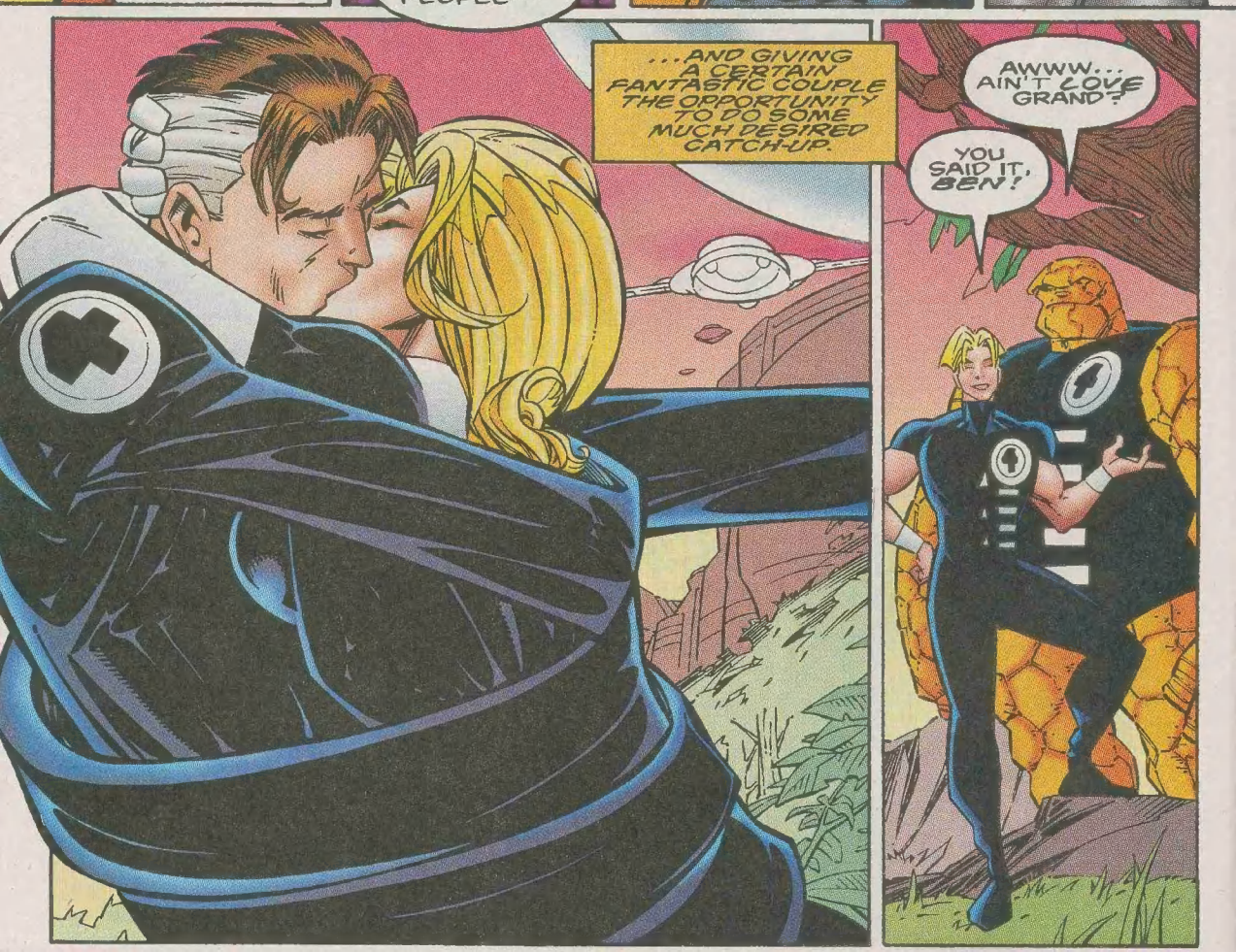
UNCANNY X-MEN #337 Having kidnapped young Franklin Richards, Onslaught prepares to take his bid for power to a whole new level! Can the combined might of the X-Men, the Avengers and the Fantastic Four stop him -- and save both Franklin and Professor X -- before it's too late?
By Scott Lobdell & Joe Madureira!

[WISH LIST]

KA-ZAP!
KA-BOOM!
BUT BEFORE REED RICHARDS CAN PONDER DOOM'S CRYPTIC PARTING WORDS...
Uhhhnnnhh!
BLAST! SHOULDN'T HAVE LET MY GUARD DOWN!
COMPUTER-- DAMAGE REPORT!
GIVE ME A VISUAL DISPLAY!
NOW, DO YOU FINALLY SEE THAT ATTUMA'S IS THE SUPERIOR INTELLECT, RICHARDS?
YOU ARE A COMPETENT TACTICIAN, AT BEST--
--BUT I AM THE MASTER STRATEGIST!
FOR NOT ONLY DOES YOUR SPECIES TEETER ON THE BRINK OF UTTER ANNIHILATION--
--BUT SO DO YOU!!!
WRONG, LOSER!
FOOSH!
WHO DARES --
AAARRGGH!!!

THE HUMAN TORCH DARES!!!
YOU OWE ME BIG TIME FOR WHAT YOU DID TO MY FAMILY, ATTUMA--
--AND YOU'RE GONNA PAY FOR IT WITH INTEREST!
FLAME ON!!!
FAWOOSH!!!
DON'T FLASH-FRY 'IM TOO FAST, KID--
SHRIIIP!
--I GOT ME A BEEF O' MY OWN TO SETTLE WIT' DIS WATER-LOGGED SONUVAGUN!
YOU CANNOT DEFEAT ME, OAF!!!
MINE IS THE SUPERIOR INTELLECT!!!
YEAH YEAH YEAH, HERE IF YER SO SMART--
--WHY DON'TCHA TEACH A SCHOOL O' FISH A THING OR TWO?
I'M SURE YA'LL MAKE A BIG SPLASH!!!
NOOOOOO!!!
BEN! JOHNNY!
ARE THEY A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES.
BUT... WHERE'S SUSAN?


WE ARE RECEIVING A COMMUNIQUÉ FROM THE ROYAL PALACE, GENERAL.
THE ROYAL PALACE??? BUT WHO...?
GREETINGS, DAGIM. IT HAS INDEED BEEN A LONG TIME...
MILADY WHISPER! YOU'RE ALIVE!
NEPTUNE TRULY SMILES UPON OUR PEOPLE--
WE HAVE MATTERS TO DISCUSS, DAGIM.
ATLANTIS IS UNDER MY JURISDICTION NOW--
--AND THE ASSAULT ON THE HUMANS SHALL CEASE IMMEDIATELY!
AS YOU WISH, MAJESTRIX.
ONCE AGAIN OUR FATES ARE INTERTWINED.
WITHIN MOMENTS, THE ATLANTEAN WARSHIPS BREAK OFF THEIR ATTACK...
...LEAVING THE HUMAN CARAVAN TO CONTINUE ITS SOUTHWARD TREK TO THE SAVAGE LAND...


...AND GIVING A CERTAIN FANTASTIC COUPLE THE OPPORTUNITY TO DO SOME MUCH DESIRED CATCH-UP.
AWWW... AIN'T LOVE GRAND?
YOU SAID IT, BEN!

FEELS LIKE IT'S BEEN AGES, DOESN'T IT, OLD FRIEND?
YEAH, REED-- IT'S BEEN WAY TOO LONG...
SO, YA REALLY THINK DIS BURG'S BIG ENOUGH FER CIVILIZATION TO HANG ITS HAT, HUH, "MR. WIZARD"?
ACTUALLY, BEN-- I DON'T.
THE SAVAGE LAND IS VAST, BUT ITS RESOURCES ARE TOO LIMITED TO SUPPORT US FOR LONG.
THAT'S WHY I'M LEAVING EARTH FOR ALCHEMAX'S ARES COLONY... ON MARS.
THE ODDS OF MY MAKING IT BACK ARE SLIM, BUT I HAVE TO AT LEAST TRY.
"LEAVING EARTH"??? "MARS"??? CRIPES!
YA JUST BEEN REUNITED WIT' YER BEAUTIFUL WIFE AND NOW YA WANNA FLY OFF INTA SPACE???
WHY DON'TCHA LET SOMEONE ELSE PLAY THE HERO THIS TIME?
IT'S NOT LIKE I GOT A FAMILY OF MY OWN T'LOOK AFTER...
BUT WE ARE YOUR FAMILY, BENJAMIN--
--AND THERE'RE TOO MANY MISTAKES I REGRET HAVING MADE--
--TOO MANY THINGS THAT I CAN DO FOR YOU NOW.
THE FUTURE'S AN OPEN BOOK...
IT'S OKAY, REED. I KNOW WHAT YER TRYIN' T'SAY...
--BUT I DON'T BLAME YA FER MAKIN' ME INTA DA MAN I AM TODAY.
AS A MATTER O' FACT--
--I OWE YA FOR IT.

A FEW SLEEPLESS NIGHTS LATER...
ME AN' THE X-NATION KIDS ARE READY T'GO, REED--
--WE'RE JUST WAITIN' FER FATHER JENNIFER T'QUIT ARGUIN' WIT' SPIDER-MAN AND GET ON BOARD...
--BUT YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT'S UP THERE!
THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT WE AIM TO FIND OUT, MIGUEL.
THIS IS SO SHOCKIN' COOL-- DON'TCHA THINK, SMITH?
I THINK YOU'RE MAKING A HUUUGE MISTAKE, JENNY!
IF WE EVEN GET OFF THE GROUND, DECEMBER...
DON'T SWEAT IT, KID--
--WE'LL BE THERE BEFORE YA CAN SAY "THE YANCEY STREET GANG'S A BUNCHA PANTYWAISTS!"
YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S MAKING A MISTAKE, MIGGY--
--GOOD-BYE!
SLAM!
HEY! JENNY, WAIT!!!
MEN!
Hoo-boy.
READY, BIG FELLA?
YUP. KINDA REMINDS ME OF A CERTAIN JOYRIDE DA FOUR OF US TOOK WAY BACK WHEN...
FUNNY, I WAS JUST THINKING THE SAME THING.

"GODSPEED TO YOU, OL' BUDDY..."
BUT JUST AS THESE FIVE INTREPID ADVENTURERS ROCKET THROUGH THE STRATOSPHERE...
ZOOOOOM!!!
...BLASTING OFF INTO THE COLD, DARK VOID OF SPACE...
WHAT THE DEUCE???
SOMETHING'S GONE HORRIBLY WRONG!!!
THE ORBITING SATELLITE ISN'T REGISTERING THE SHIP'S SIGNAL ANYMORE!
LET ME TRY INVERTING THE BANDWIDTH AT THE SAME TIME AS I NARROW IT--
--THERE!
I'VE... FOUND... THEM.
OH, NO...
5
WANNA KNOW WHAT HAPPENS NEXT??? CHECK OUT 2099: THE WORLD OF TOMORROW--ON SALE NEXT MONTH AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!!!
THE FUTURE BEGINS AGAIN!